

Miscellaneous Pamphlet



THE
POLITICAL
FOUNDLING.



5
(Price One Shilling.)

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THE
POLITICAL
FOUNDLING.

THE
BON-FIRE CONTEST:
OR,
BOB CASHIER'D.

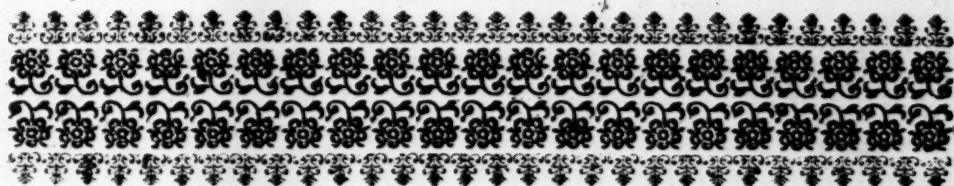
To which is Added,
*An Epistle from WALPOLE the JESUIT in
the Infernal Shades, to a M----- of S-----
in the Land of NOD.*



LONDON: Printed for Mr. Nichols, next Ludgate. 1733.

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THE
BON-FIRE CONTEST:

O R,
B O B C A S H I E R ' D.



Look upon the *Love of Money* to be one of the *Earliest Passions* that discovers itself in the *Mind of Man*; before we are actuated by any of the others, THIS IS PREDOMINANT in us. I have often endeavour'd to account for this Propensity in us, but confess I have always found an Intricacy attending it, which I cou'd never master. LOVE, FEAR, and ANGER, are also the *Attendants of Infancy*, but are far from perplexing the Understanding; they furnish clear Idea's when we reflect on them, and may be easily traced to their Source. We LOVE, because we find some GOOD in LOVING; we FEAR, because we feel the SMART, or are menaced to be *beaten*; we express a kind of ANGER when Nature prompts us to eat, or when we are under any *Pain of Body*; but that Children shou'd be touch'd with so *visible a Delight*

Delight at the *Sight of Money*, is wonderful; and the more so, as they cannot have the least *Notion of its Use*, nor receive any immediate *Benefit* from it. One would think a *Stick*, or a Piece of *Wood*, should please them every bit as well as a *Silver Coral*; but yet if you take it from them, and substitute any other Trifle in its stead, you find they shew Marks of *Resentment* in their Countenance, and at last cry, till they have it again, or something very like it.

This *Love of Money* grows up with us, and in Proportion to our Education, and the *good or bad Example* of our Parents, it is more or less excessive when we come to Man's Estate. It is to be lamented that the mistaken-frugal Lesson of *My Son get Money* is so early inculcated. Boys are generally taught the Value of that as soon, or perhaps before, they are instructed in the Principles of Virtue; so that, with such an Impression, they will not fail to contrive all Methods to get it, as often as their own Necessities, or the Inability of their Parents, render them unequal to their Companions. They may commence with a *mean* way of acquiring it, but too often it ends in the *Indirect and Criminal*.

I had lately an Instance of what I call the *mean Way*; and because it affords something *uncommon*, I shall relate it just as I saw it.

Going to a Neighbouring Tavern last *Birth-Day Night*, to drink His Majesty's Health on that Occasion, I saw, at some Distance, a Crowd of Boys gather'd together, with every one a Club in his Hand, wrangling and disputing with one another. As I approach'd, the Clamour increas'd, and hearing one of the Boys accusing another with *defrauding the KING, and his Companions, of their due*, I had the Curiosity to stop and listen, to know the Meaning of this Upbraiding. It seems they were going, according to annual Custom, to *Collect*, not by way of *Excise*, but *BEGGING*, Money for the Bon-fire, but cou'd not agree among themselves who should be *CASH-KEEPER*. The Contest was carry'd on with great Warmth on both Sides, by which I found that *Power is desirable by all Degrees and Ages*. I cou'd perceive

perceive that the fiercest Contentions and Animosities happen where *Superiority* and *Interest* go together.—Bob shall be CASH-KEEPER, by G—d, says one—No, d—n me, but WILL shall have the handling of the *Pence*, says another.—Bob was call'd a *Sly Rogue* by a Third, and WILL a *quarrelsome, litigious Fellow* by a Fourth, till at length they divided into Parties, and fell into *Formal Debates*, whether their OLD CASH-KEEPER, Bob, shou'd continue in Place, who, I cou'd perceive, SNEER'D and LAUGH'D in his Sleeve, because he thought himself COCK-SURE OF A MAJORITY.

The Reasons alledg'd against his Continuance, were chiefly these:

I.

That they SUSPECTED, and had CAUSE TO BELIEVE, he did not DISCHARGE his TRUST as he ought to do, because he never wou'd give them ANY ACCOUNT OF THE MONEY EXPENDED, although they had often DEMANDED it.

II.

That he had Given several of the Boys Two-Pence a-piece; and to others a Penny, meerly to be on HIS SIDE, to the great Diminution of FIRE and FAGGOT, as well as Healths to His Majesty, for which they urg'd, he cou'd not have the GOOD OF HIS MAJESTY REALLY AT HEART.

III.

That he had NO MORE than other Boys at his Entrance into OFFICE OF CASH-KEEPER, but had now FINER and GREATER VARIETY OF PLAY-THINGS than any Master in *England*, and infinitely MORE than ever any of his Predecessors were known to have, which they insist'd cou'd not be acquir'd, but by ILLEGAL PROCEEDINGS.

IV.

That he had laid out a GREAT DEAL OF MONEY in SQUIBS, SERPENTS, and CRACKERS, at *improper Times*, and when the HONOUR OF HIS MAJESTY did not at all demand it.

That

V.

That he MISAPPLIED the Drink, and SQUANDER'D it away among his **Own Friends**, and was likewise LAVISH to those of **Foreign Bon-fires**, tho' they often INSULTED them, and even REFUSED to drink his Majesty's Health.

VI.

That MUCH MONEY had been always expended in *Faggots*, tho' they never had but VERY SNEAKING Fires.

The opposite Party, upon this home Charge, urg'd in Bob's Defence, that he was born of *Whig Parentage*, had always been a strenuous Assertor of those Principles; was loyal to His Majesty, and faithful to the *Common Interest*. That he had fill'd the Office of CASH-KEEPER with Integrity and Honour for several Seasons, and that in Regard to his BACKWARDNESS in ACCOUNTING for the MONEY laid out for the *Current Service*, they said, there were MANY Ways of employing it, which were NOT PROPER to be MADE PUBLIC; such as *Keeping People in Pay to watch the Faggots*, that the *Male-Contents* might not pillage the *Sticks*.

As to his giving Money to other Boys, 'twas answer'd, that Bob was justifiable in it, and had nothing to fear from that Accusation, for that he had the ORDERS of a very considerable Neighbour for so doing.

'Twas further alledg'd in his Favour, that if he had finer Play-things than any of his Predecessors, or others, they were not purchased with the Society's Money, but were owing to his Greater Dexterity, in Robbing of *Orchards*, and selling the *Plumbs*: And that, if some Mistakes had happen'd, in not well-timing the *Squibs* and *Crackers*, he intended all for the best.

That as for the Drink said to be squander'd away among those of **Foreign Bon-fires**, it was purely done to prevent them kicking out their own Bon-fire; and that, in respect to the former Part of the Charge, of distributing it among his Friends, they were of Opinion, it was excluding him from the *Social Virtues*,
and

and denying him the *Common Privilege of his Fellow-Subjects*, to deprive him of the *LIBERTY of making his Own Friends welcome*, though it was at *THEIR COST*.

And, lastly, it was strongly argued, that if he did not make *such large BON-FIRES* as some *CASH-KEEPERS* had done, it was because he was of a more *PEACEABLE DISPOSITION*, and not for *Mobbing*; adding, it was done to *prevent Broils*, and that it was for the *Good of Trade*, not to put the *Parion in a Flame*.

This is the Substance, as near as I can remember, of the Charge against *Bob*, and his Defence, upon which they divided, and the Question being put, it was carry'd, to my *Great Astonishment*, in the *Negative*, by a *Considerable Majority*.

Here the prevailing Party triumph'd, and cry'd,

Halloo Boys, halloo Boys—Hear the Bells ring;

Halloo Boys, halloo Boys—God blefs the King.

Then they hurry'd poor dejected *Bob* to a Justice of Peace, who order'd, upon hearing the Affair, his *Mittimus to Bridewel*, there to beat Hemp till he had refunded all his *ill-gotten Baubles*, and the Money he had clandestinely sunk. *N. B.* Strict Charge was given to the Keeper, to give him nothing but Bread and Water during his Confinement.

Will being now invested in *Bob's* Post, they read over a List of all the *Loyal* and *Disloyal* in the Parish, and proceeded to several of the Houses of the former, to raise their Contributions, when, to their great Surprise, they were always disappointed, whereas they were successful beyond Expectation with the latter; which, as I understood, had been occasion'd by *Bob's* having, to serve some *By-End*, unjustly misrepresented their Characters. Among the Number of their Refusals, that which they met with from the *Laureat* was not what least admired them; for, instead of *Money*, he sent them his *Ode*, which, God knows, would make but a *poor Blaze* in Honour of His Majesty. Indeed they fain would have spared it, and with that Design try'd

several times to sing it to some Tune, but in vain; their own melodious Lines, above cited, came much better off the Tongue; and so they stuck to them, and committed ingenious Keybor's Performance either to the *Flames*, or gave it to a Man that was going by to *light his Pipe*; I don't know exactly whether.

Here I left the Youngsters to prosecute their Collection, and went to join my Company, to whom I recited the Adventure, which did not a little contribute to our Merriment that Evening.

Sure, this was a Night as extraordinary for Adventures, as it is for the Birth of our most gracious Sovereign; for after the Company broke up, which was about One in the Morning, and retiring home, thro' a Church-Yard, which gave me some Alarm, I stumbled over a Heap which lay in my way. I took it up, tho' with much ado, and found it to be a Packet of Letters, directed to an eminent S———n in the Land of Nod. I open'd one of them, and found it Sign'd *Walpole*. I took a Copy of it, which is as follows, then seal'd it up again, and sent them all directed to the *Great Man* above mention'd.



AN
EPISTLE
TO THE
MEMBERS OF THE
INTERNAL TRADES
THE
POLITICAL
FOUNDLING.
PART II.

B 2

THE
POLITICAL
FOUNDING
PART II

AN
EPISTLE

FROM

WALPOLE the JESUIT
in the INFERNAL SHADES,

TO A

M----- of S----- in the Land of *Nod*.



LONDON:

Printed in the YEAR M.DCC.XXXIII.

AN

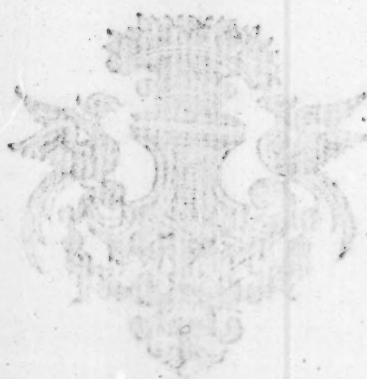
EPITOME

FROM

WALPOLE the YESTER
in the INTERNAL SHADES

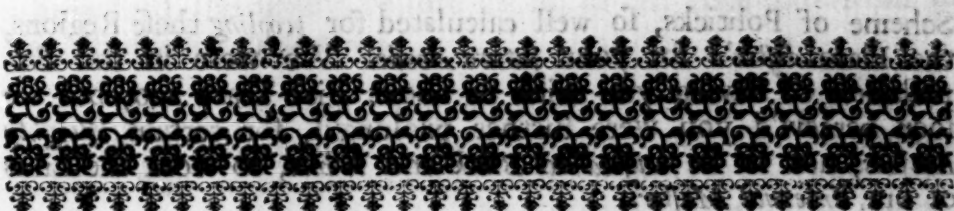
TO A

M... of S... in the Land of No...



LONDON:

Printed in the YEAR MDCCLXXII.



THE LANCERS YOU LOVE ME, ONE IN THE SILENCE OF C—, and
 the other, loose time after, in the ASHES OF S—, I tremble
 this, as well as two others, by certain unwholesome People, whom
 you very prudently remove from the Cup of S—, the number
 came to me last night, when I was in bed, and you will easily in
 its utmost extent, when you take up your Residence among
 us; for the more conspicuous a Person has been for his
 Liberty, the more he is hated by the wicked, and the more
 his enemies, and the more he is hated by the wicked, who are
 his enemies, as it is with our people, I think, who are
 the enemies of the good, and the good are the enemies of the
 enemies for Christ and Christ. But his Power will fill
 be more exorbitant, and almost equal him to our A—, and
 all, whose Zeal for the Christian Cause shall be proportioned
 to his, and his will be the more powerful, and his will be the more
 of my fellow-Christians, and his will be the more powerful, and his will be the more
 a giving Fashion from the Weak of Mind, and sent their souls to us in
 also staggered the Weak of Mind, and sent their souls to us in
 whole, and have you by all means con-
 tinue the work, in your day, among others, in your day,
 as a most proper support for the Christian Cause.

AN EPISTLE

FROM

WALPOLE the Jesuit in the In- fernal Shades, to a M— of S— in the Land of NOD.

[Et dixit Dæmon.]

To my Well-beloved * * * * *

SQUIRE* and I, and indeed the whole Body of In-
 fernals of Your Own Tribe greet you well; they
 join with us in rejoicing at your Prosperity, and triumph-
 ing over a despicable Set of P—ts; who wou'd intro-
 duce Regularity, that perverse Enemy to our Society, instead
 of Confusion and Topsy-turvy Measures, and thereby overthrow a
 Scheme

* See, Proceedings against the late Traitors.

Scheme of Politicks, so well calculated for *peopling* these Regions, the Place *destin'd* for your *future Abode*. We were in full Expectation of having you with us about Five Years ago, but we soon perceiv'd you were further prolong'd, for certain *Weighty Reasons*, not to be *trusted* in *Black and White*, to work the Ends of our *Infernal Master*.

The Letters you sent me, one in the *Scull* of C——s, and the other, some time after, in the *Heart* of S——, I receiv'd safe, as well as two others, by certain *troublesome* People, whom you very prudently remov'd with a Cup of Sack. The former came to me Post paid, which is a Privilege you will enjoy in its utmost Extent, when you take up your Residence among us; for the more conspicuous a Person has been for *plundering Nations*, *reducing Families*, sending poor *innocent Children* a *begging*, *murdering*, and making *Havock* of Mankind, the greater is his Authority; as it is with our profess'd Enemies, who are the greatest *Saints* in their Paradise, if they have been the greatest *Sufferers* for CHRIST and his Religion. But his Power will still be more exorbitant, and almost equal him to our *Master himself*, whose Zeal for the *Infernal Cause* shall have prompted him to employ proper Agents, as you have most *laudably* done, to write *against*, and *vilify* that ——— and his *Doctrines*. You certainly judg'd right, and I assure you, you have the Thanks of my *Fellow-Infernals* for so doing. This did not only divert a *prying Faction* from observing your Actions too narrowly, but also stagger'd the Weak of Mind, and sent their Souls to us in whole Shoals. I would therefore have you, by all means, continue the worthy Mr. OS——ne, among others, in your Pay, as a most proper *Instrument* for that *excellent Purpose*.

I observe you give me a particular State of your Affairs from your first Entrance into Business, 'till the Years 1720—1722; but, dear Cuz, this was an unnecessary Trouble, and which you might have well spared, if you had consider'd that we have Cognizance of every minute Transaction that passes in your World. We saw you from the very Moment you made your Appearance in the remarkable Year 1717; and that we may give you
Confirmation

Confirmation of it, you had a *Straw* * in your Mouth, which administred the same Comfort to us, as the *Olive-Branch* did to the *Disaffected* in the *Ark*.

There's no describing the Acclamations which universally resounded on giving up this Testimony of your Affection for our Cause. You were immediately mark'd down in the *Doom's-Day Book*, as a most *promising Son*—You were pronounc'd, by one and all, to be a *Rising Man*; for though you reap'd little then, it was a certain Prognostick, that you wou'd, the first good Season, *cram* all your Barns and Out-houses. It must be own'd, it was an exceeding good Thought, and I must be vain to say it was I that put it into your Head, to get a *Plough-man* to do the Drudgery, or there was imminent Danger, so prejudic'd are some, of your not *reaping any more*. If I mention not *sowing*, 'tis because I'm entirely of your Opinion, that there's no Occasion for it on *Rich Land*. The Land of *Canaan* produc'd *Milk* and *Honey* of it self, and why may not the Land of *Nod* do the same, especially with two such Hands as yours to squeeze it? Besides, 'tis your Business only to *reap*, let others, who come after you, *sow*.

We likewise beheld, with gnashing of Teeth, the malignant Cloud, which for a while hung over your Head, but, by our Influence, it was soon dispell'd, and your ingenuous, slippery Fingers had again Liberty to play the *Ledgerdemon*. How dexterously did you erase, or add a Figure upon *Certain Emergencies*! With how much Ease can you of Number 2 make 20, of 20 make 200, and of 200 make 2000, and so on. Here you excell, and have excell'd, the ablest in Figures; and now a Passage comes into my Head, which afforded Matter of Diversion to your Friends below. I think about this Time you was deficient in the Sum of *One Hundred and Eighty Thousand Pounds*, when immediately, by clapping a *Significant Cypher* to the *Twenty Thousand*, your Accounts were set to Right—But, oh! had you seen

C

what

* Something of a Note is discover'd in the Original about this Place, but we are not able to oblige our Readers with the Particulars thereof, no more being discernable than F——e C———B.

what a ragged Company of poor Officers Widows came tumbling down to us on this Occasion, kill'd with drinking *Geneva* in Contempt of an Act of Parliament, waiting for their Pensions, I'm sure you wou'd have join'd in our Chorus of Laughing.

I compliment you very much, and think you are never enough to be praised for *Your Exploits* in the Year 1717. They wou'd take Volumes to enumerate, which in brief are these: You gave *Convincing Proofs* of most *Exemplary Perfidy and Ingratitude*; you nobly betray'd your *Generous Friend*, the E— of S——e, by traducing him in a truly artful and worthy manner to the K—, and if you were not the sole Cause of the famous Quarrel, yet you had a Finger in it. What can be more glorious, than to sow *Dissention* betwixt Father and Son. You next laid down, but it was with a *magnanimous Design* to distress, and act a true *Infernal Part*. Your *Opposition to the Supply*, ask'd by his — M——, for certain Purposes, as *Unparliamentary* was nothing; you boldly, to encourage *Blood and Slaughter*, and run the greatest Lengths to gratify our darling *Virtue, Revenge*, and G——g and you became fast Friends — Happy Swede to have so trusty an *Apostate B——n* for your Colleague!

After all this, with a little more *Treachery*, and by *Artifices* only inherent in a *True Heir of Pluto*, you were justly taken again into your P——'s Favour, which brings me to a Period of Time, wherein you perform'd *nothing less than Prodigies*. You gallantly fought the Battle of your *Confederate Plunderers*, our common Friends, and protected them in Spite of all the Efforts of our Mortal Enemy, *Justice*. You brought *Hanging and Drawing, Despatching and Shooting* into so much Vogue by that means, that our Master was obliged to enlarge his Dominions considerably. I heard him myself say, no Scheme of *Delosation* ever gain'd him more *Proselytes*. Oh, *Glorious Year!* let *Twenty* from hence forward be your *Golden Number*, as every Day of it was a Festival, and the whole Year a Year of *Jubilee* with us in the Shades. Then drop'd off, like rotten Sheep, many Foes to your Glory, among the Number of whom was S——e, who left the Stage sudden and unsuspected; for 'twas I that took away the
the

the **Bloating Quality of the pill.** The Reconciliation soon follow'd, with the Death of S——, so that the whole Game of *Uncontroll'd Power* fell into your Hands; and this, I think, is the Sum of all your Letters.

I shall now take Notice of your Queries, and then proceed to your Postscript—If I remember right, the Queries are,

I.

Whether the Possession of *Certain Secrets* will not force ——— to continue me in Favour?

II.

Whether Plots be not necessary to raise a Pannick at *Certain Times*?

III.

Whether all shou'd be represented *Male-Contents* that oppose my Measures?

As to your *First*, no doubt he'll be —— to displace you? but never let him discover you think he is —— beware another F—n—

Secondly, If at any Time you dread the Rage of the people, their Fury will be lost by alarming them with *Fancy'd Dangers*. And,

Thirdly, You cannot certainly do better than to make your Enemies pass for *Male-Contents* in the Eye of ——; an Affidavit of disrespectful Words *pretended* to be spoken, and Cabals *pretended* to be held, will do well to confirm him in that Belief. So much for your Queries, which brings me to your Postscript.

At the Beginning of which, You inform me of the *Duel-Pkt*, and drop'd some Hints of Diffidence in Regard to the Policy of your Conduct towards P—— desiring withal to have my Opinion of both.

As to the *First*, it must be allow'd the Design was excellent to set the L— H— and Mr. P— by the Ears; and I look upon it as no contemptible Instance of your great Skill, tho' it had not its purposed Effect; for had the Duel prov'd fatal on either Side, you were almost certain of defeating your sworn Foe.

I also greatly approve the *Secret Measures* you have hitherto taken to widen the Breach between their M——ys of P—— and E——. This properly enough may be call'd a Counter-Plot in Politics; you have your Agents that underhand throw Difficulties in the way of the former, at the same time, you prudently seem to have nothing more at Heart, than the entire Removal of them, in Presence of the latter. Excellent!—this is being consistent—By the Pretensions you have to these Abodes, you cannot be a *Reconciler of Differences*, more especially, since a *Reconciliation* with the *One*, would infallibly create a *Rupture* with the *Other*. You intimate as if you did not stand well with his P—— Majesty; *ergo*, in what a scurvy Condition would you be upon a Reconciliation?

Towards the Conclusion, you likewise seem to express a Desire of having *some of my Advice for your future Conduct*. I have had no Opportunity of fulfilling any of your Requests, till now I take it by a *Spirit*, who has Orders to make his Appearance among you, to answer the *Infernal Interest*, in the Shape of an *Exciseman*. Tho' I must do you the Justice to acknowledge, that you have so excelled in all the Parts you have Acted, as to stand in no need of Direction; not even of great S——s, W——y, and B——, your wise Predecessors; yet, since you require my Counsel, to see how far we concur in Point of Governing, and lest my Silence on that Head shou'd be interpreted Disrespect, which, be persuaded, I can never be guilty of, I shall just throw together a few general Maxims, which in Effect will be only laying down in *Theory*, what you have confirm'd by *Long Practice*.

First then, as the Principles on which you have acted in the Sphere of Government, have always been *Personal*, and tending solely and wisely to the aggrandizing our noble Family, I entirely agree with you, that your Preservation chiefly depends upon a Majority; and in Consequence of this therefore you ought to employ your whole Strength to Secure it, as well now, as against the NEXT E——N. Continue me then your Pen-
sions

sions to necessitated M ———s and P ———s ; Hackney Writers, and Scriblers ; have your Relations about you in Places of Importance ; let none share with you in the A ———n, who are not far inferior to yourself in Abilities ; engross every thing ; have more at your disposal than the whole Nation beside ; keep it always in your Power to oblige ; whenever any favourite Scheme is propos'd to ———y, be sure seem zealously to dissuade him from it ; on the other hand, your seeming Opposition will give you a Handle to lay the whole Blame on himself if Matters shou'd miscarry. But above all, let Mrs. BROWN, good Lady, be well fed with Money ; keep up a *Standing A—y* ; lastly, pave the way for a **General Excise**, and I will answer for *Arbitrary Power*, and that your Head will be as safe as if Security dwelt in your Throat.



SOME

SOME
REMARKS
ON OUR
FAMILY.

PART III.



L O N D O N:

Printed in the Y E A R M.DCC.XXXIII.

1733

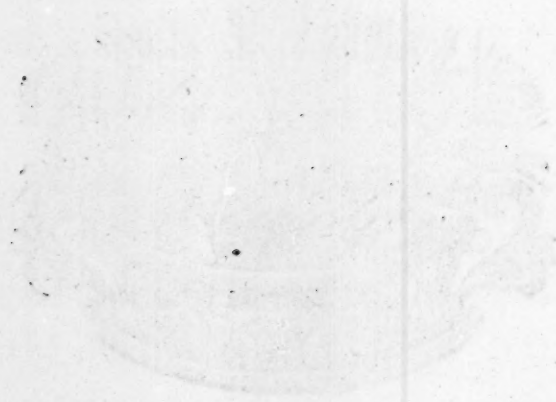
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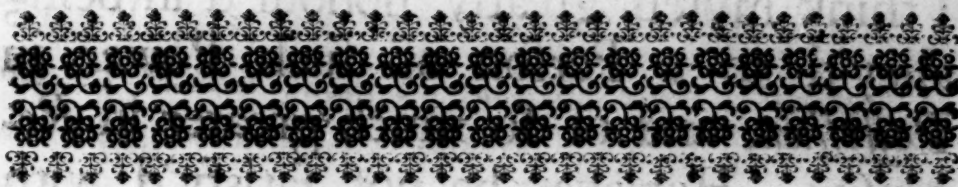
P A R T II



L O N D O N :

Printed by the Y E A R

1790



SOME

REMARKS

On Our FAMILY.

IN the last Place, I come to mention *Our Family*, with which I chuse to conclude. I must say you have raised it to such a Point of Grandeur, as a Relation, less penetrating than my self, wou'd never have known it to be the same as that in good Queen *Bess's* Days. You must suppose I feel infinite Satisfaction to reflect on this *Change of Fortune*, and that

D I think

I think myself greatly honour'd in being
 ally'd to a Person of such Power in
Possession, and of so much greater in *Re-
 version*. However be not satisfy'd with
 your almost *K - - ly Power*, but go on
 and prosper, and engrave these Lessons
 in your Heart. If any *cavilling Sublu-
 nar* snarls at your Measures, tell him, *I
 put Probatum est to all you say or do.*

That the whole Malice of my *Master*
 may possess you, is the last and best Wish
 can be made by the *Infernals*, who una-
 nimously desire it, as well as,

Dear Cuz,

Your Burning Slave.

WALPOLE.

Dated from the
Infernal Shades.

This Day is Publish'd,

S*ILVIA's* STUDY: Or, The
LADY'S MAGAZINE. Contain-
ing (among many other Things)
The Beggar's Wedding, a Ballad Opera
of Three Acts. Love and Ambition, a
Tragedy. Court Letters from *Castalio*
to *Monemia*. The Progress of Love in
four Eclogues. The Lady's Dressing-
Room. Arbor Vitæ: or, The natural
History of the Tree of Life. The same
versify'd. A Letter to *Calista*. Descrip-
tion of a perfect Beauty. An Epigram
on the fine Bubby. Riddle. Hiding Bub-
bies a useless Precaution. The contrary
asserted. Feelers of Bubbies intolerable.
Noon the best Time of the Day for Love
Affairs. Luscivious Bubbies. On a cer-
tain old Lady at Court, that had a vio-
lent Inclination to commit Matrimony.
An Epitaph on the Bubbies of a young
Nun. The moving Story of *Inkle* and
Tarico, versify'd.